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LEATHERFACE



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LEATHERFACE™

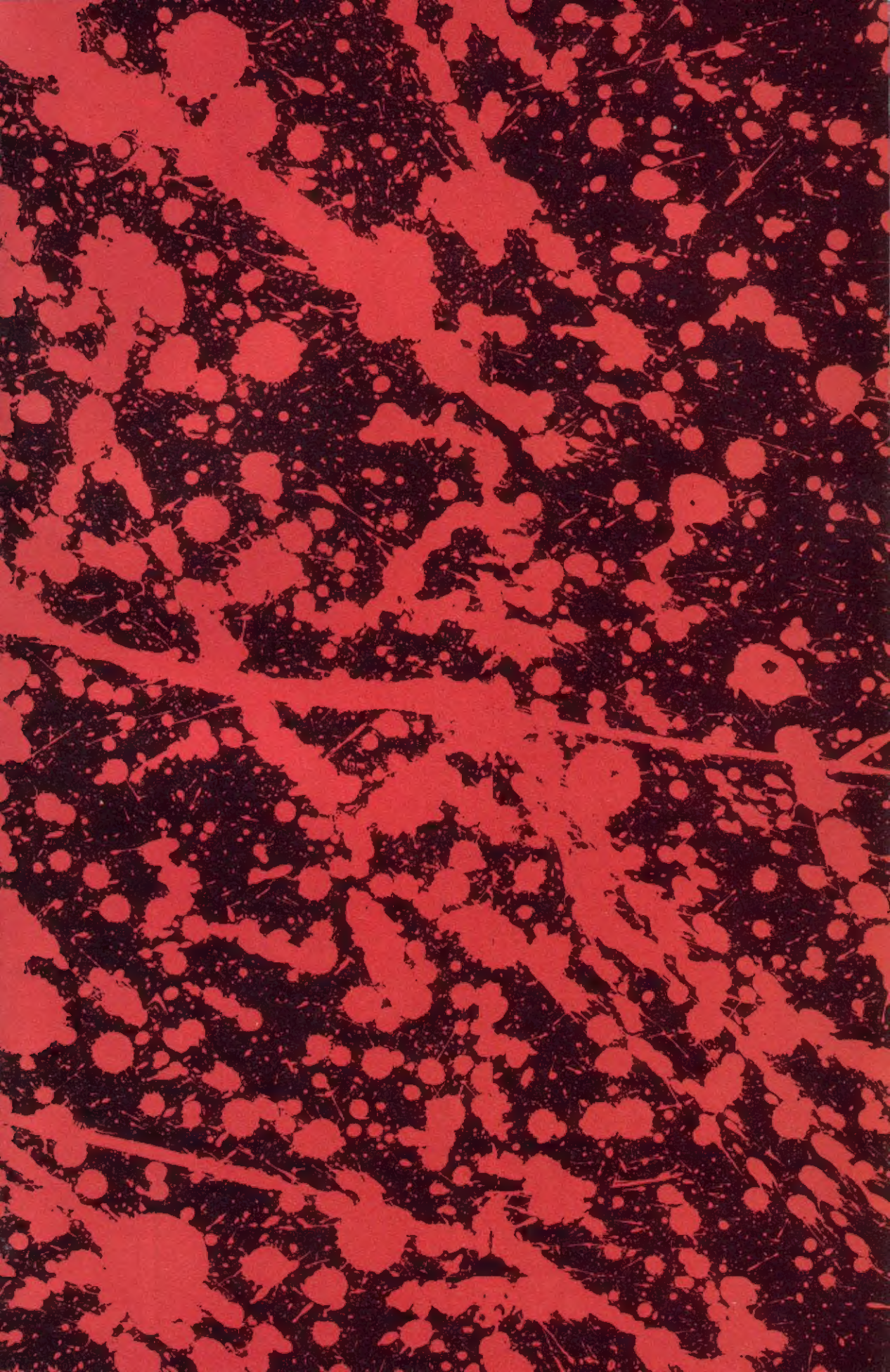
\$2.75
April 1991

MATURE READERS #1

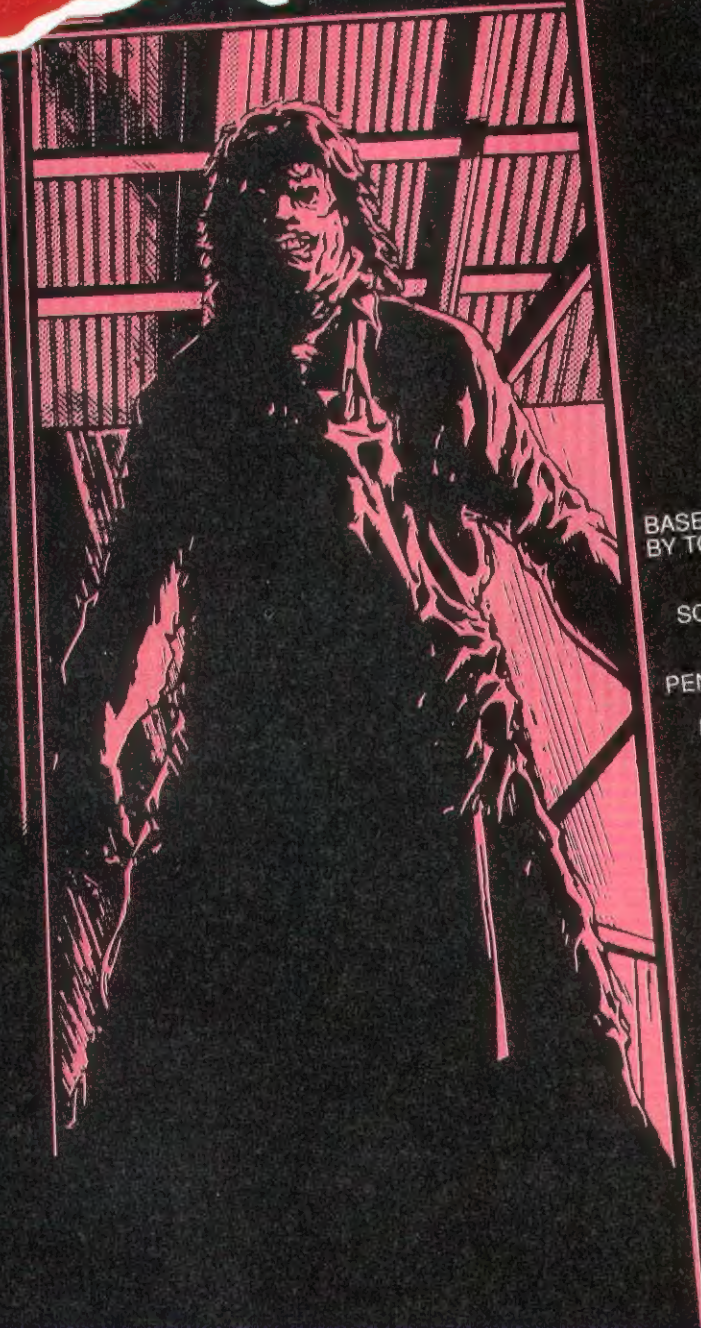


POPMAN • 0910





LEATHERFACE™



BASED ON CHARACTERS CREATED
BY TOBE HOOPER AND KIM HENKEL

ORIGINAL
SCREENPLAY DAVID J. SCHOW
STORY MORT CASTLE
PENCILS KIRK JARVINEN
PENCILS ASST. JASON MOORE
INKER JEFF AUSTIN
INKER ASST. DAN SCHAEFER
COLORS SUZANNE DECHNIK
NEIL E. TRAIS

COMICO / NORTHSTAR

ANDREW REV	PRESIDENT
DANIEL MADSEN	PUBLISHER
MORT CASTLE	SENIOR EDITOR
NEIL E. TRAIS	ART DIRECTOR
ERIK S. LIEBER	PRODUCTION MGR.
PATRICK CANNON	OPERATIONS MGR.
PAMELA BUSCH	MARKETING DIR.

Leatherface volume #1 May 1991. Published by Arpad Publishing, Inc., 2551 N. Clark St. #402 Chicago, Illinois 60614. Distributed by Arpad Publishing, Inc. © 1991 Arpad Publishing, Inc. Northstar is a trademark of Arpad Publishing, Inc. All rights reserved. Leatherface: The Texas Chainsaw Massacre III © 1991 New Line Cinema Corp. All rights reserved. Based on characters created by Tobe Hooper and Kim Henkel. Story based on an original screenplay by David J. Schow. Printed in USA



THE EYES
OF TEXAS.

TEXAS
NIGHT.

HUNTED AND HUNTING
EYES IN THE NIGHT.

PREDATORY
EYES.

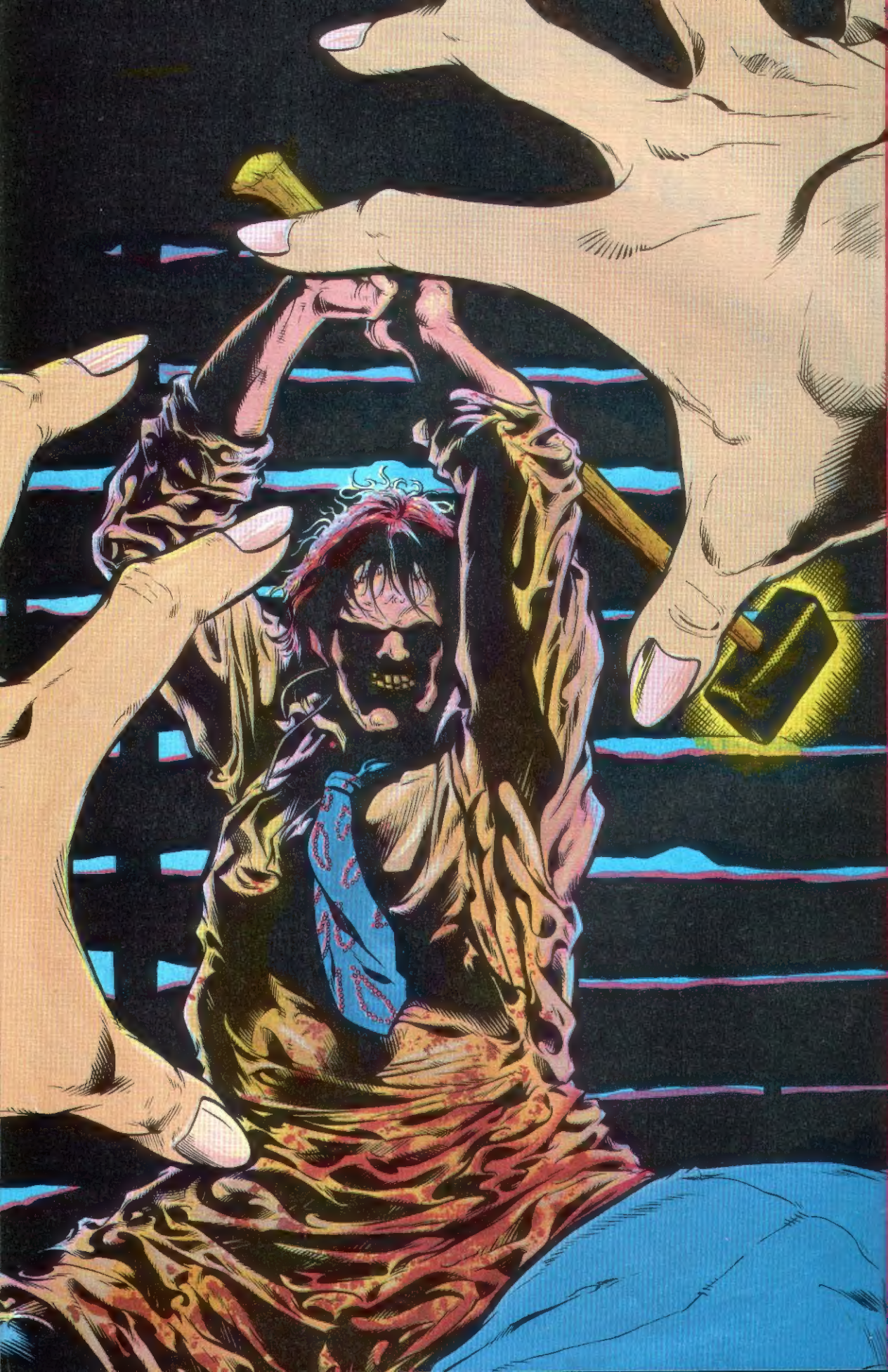
TEXAS NIGHT, SO
HUMID YOU CAN
TOUCH THE AIR.

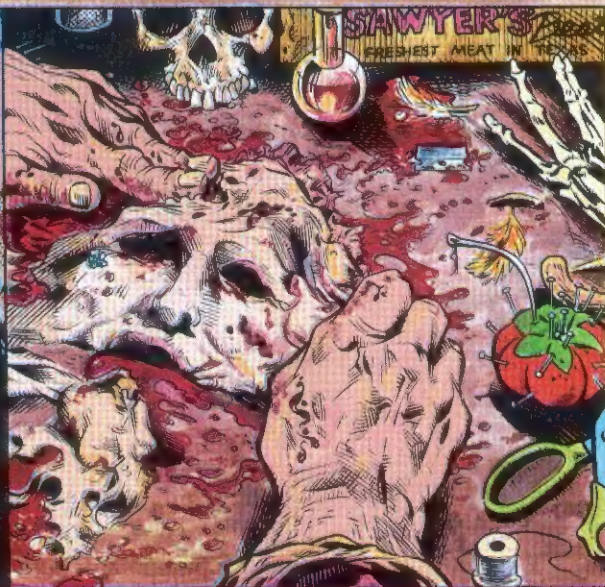
EYES GLOW WITH THE
BRUTE INSTINCT, THE
INDOMITABLE NEED,
TO CONTINUE.

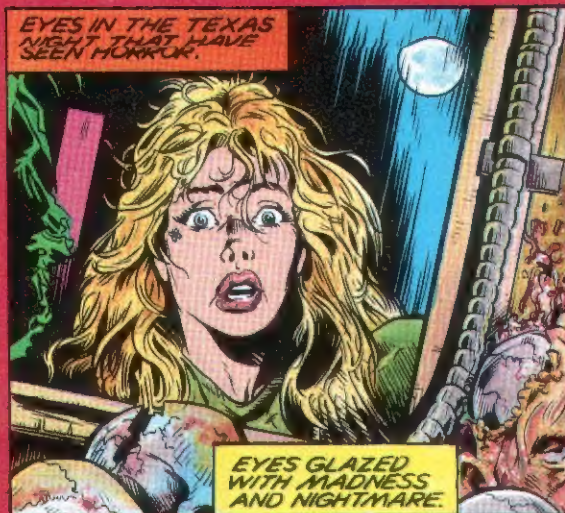
PLEASE...

I'LL DO
ANYTHING.

IN THIS TEXAS
NIGHT, THERE
ARE TERRIFIED
EYES.







EYES IN THE TEXAS
NIGHT THAT HAVE
SEEN HORROR.

EYES GLAZED
WITH MADNESS
AND NIGHTMARE.



HUH--UH-
HUH-HUH...
HMMM, UH-
HMM, AH...



SKRICH
SKRICH SKRICH



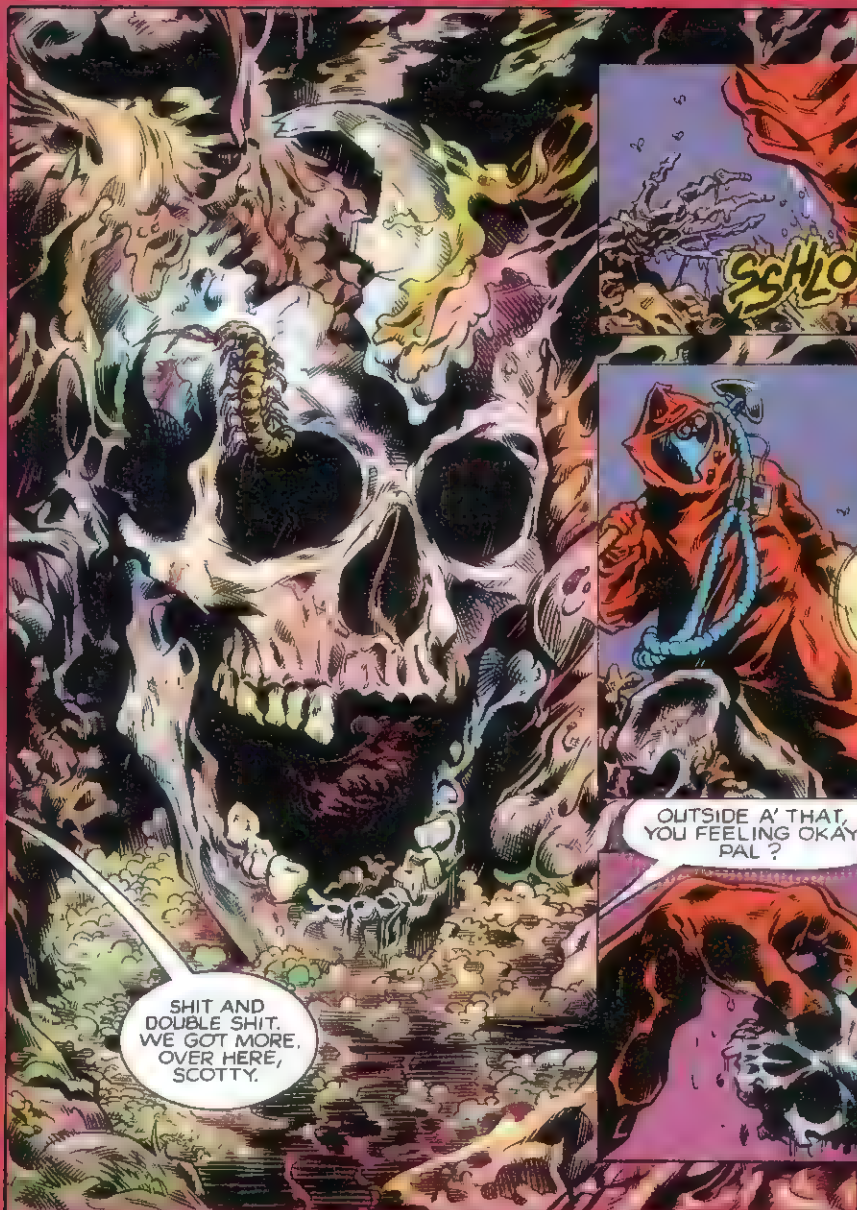
OH!



HUNNH?
UHHH?







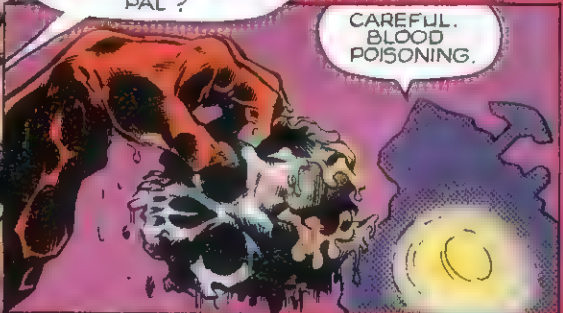
SHIT AND
DOUBLE SHIT.
WE GOT MORE.
OVER HERE,
SCOTTY.



SLOOP



OUTSIDE A' THAT,
YOU FEELING OKAY,
PAL?



CAREFUL.
BLOOD
POISONING.



YEAH, GAS
GANGRENE, THE
CORONER SAID.
JUST FROM TOUCHING
THIS SHIT.

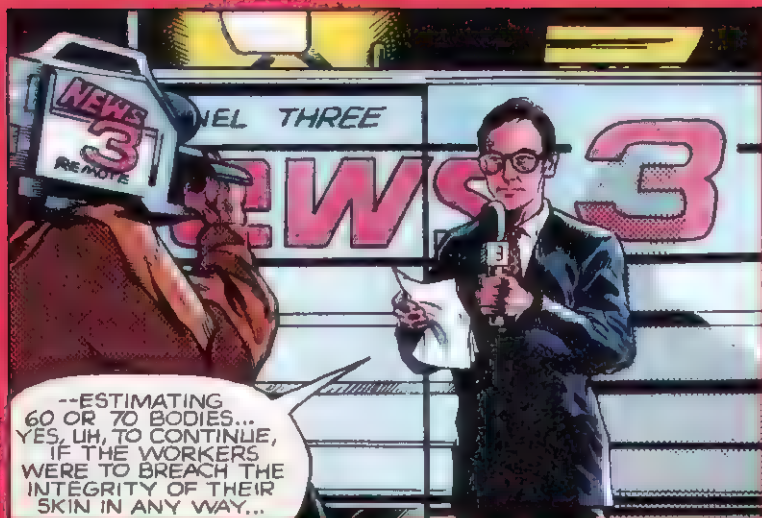


WELL, DIG
WE MUST.
SHIT!

SLOOP

CHOK

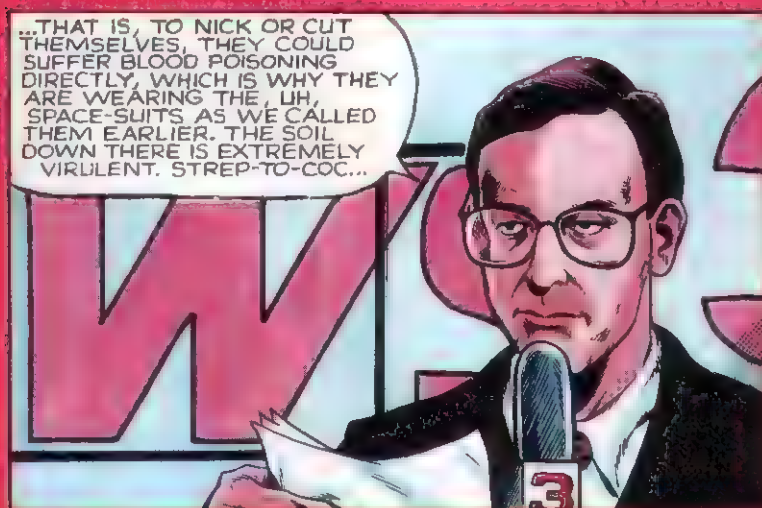




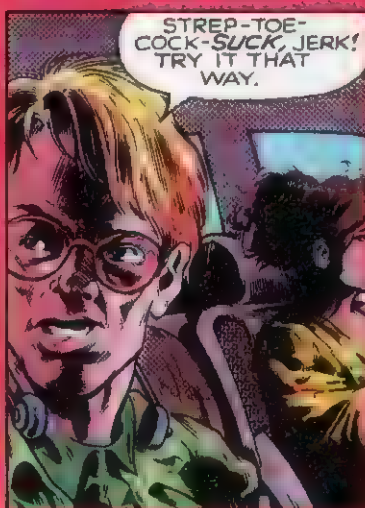
--ESTIMATING
60 OR 70 BODIES...
YES, UH, TO CONTINUE,
IF THE WORKERS
WERE TO BREACH THE
INTEGRITY OF THEIR
SKIN IN ANY WAY...



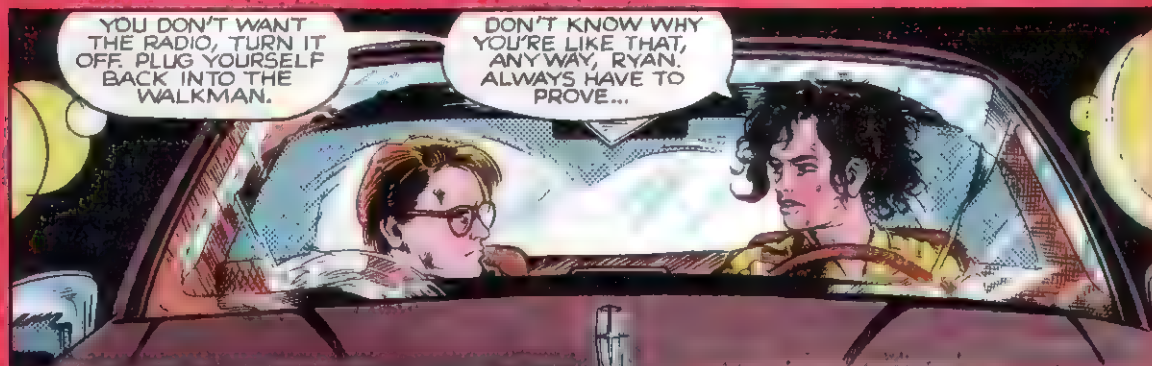
--BREACH THE INTEGRITY,
SURE YOU AND ALL YOUR
YOKEL BUTT AUDIENCE KNOW
WHAT THE HELL THAT MEANS.
I SWEAR, MICHELLE, THESE
DIPSTICKS THINK THEY GOT
A MOUTH, IT GIVES 'EM A
RIGHT TO TALK!



...THAT IS, TO NICK OR CUT
THEMSELVES, THEY COULD
SUFFER BLOOD POISONING
DIRECTLY, WHICH IS WHY THEY
ARE WEARING THE, UH,
SPACE-SUITS AS WE CALLED
THEM EARLIER. THE SOIL
DOWN THERE IS EXTREMELY
VIRULENT. STREP-TO-COC...

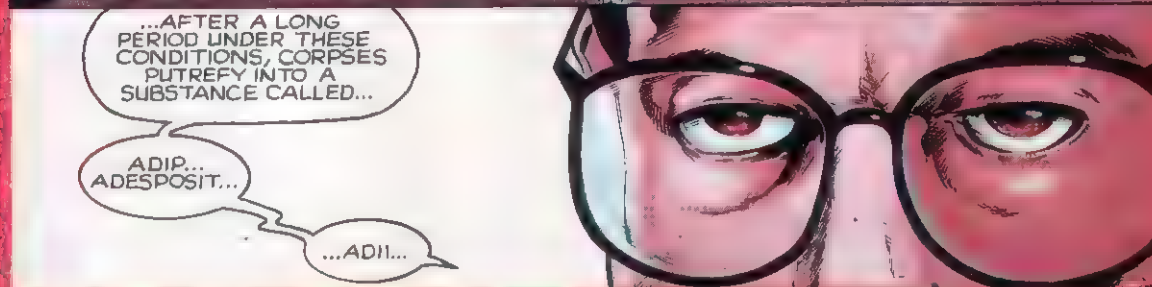


STREP-TOE-
COCK-SUCK, JERK!
TRY IT THAT
WAY.



YOU DON'T WANT
THE RADIO, TURN IT
OFF. PLUG YOURSELF
BACK INTO THE
WALKMAN.

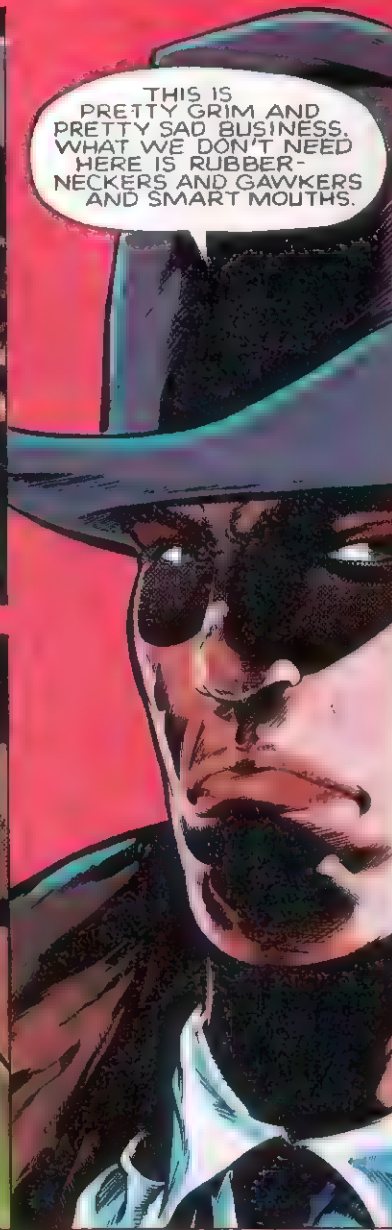
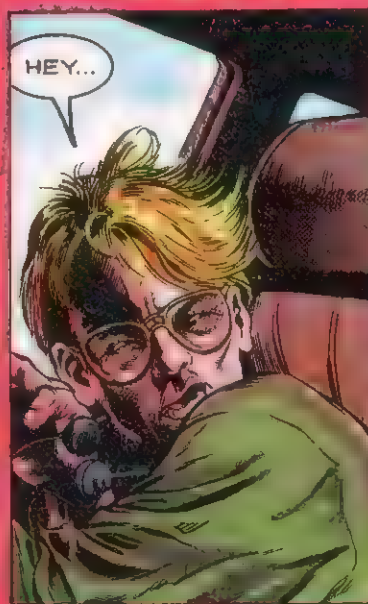
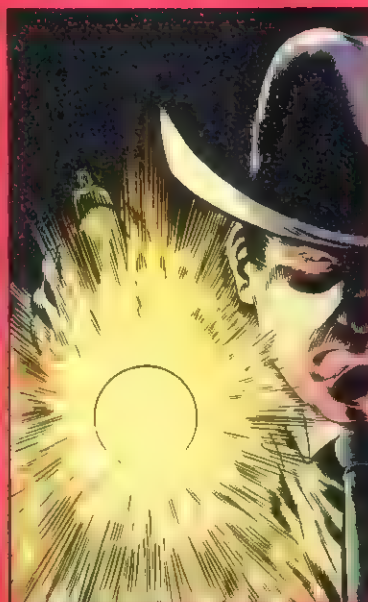
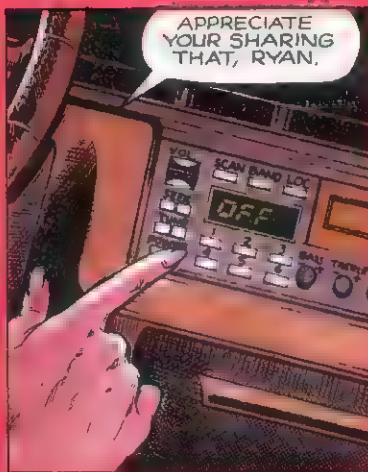
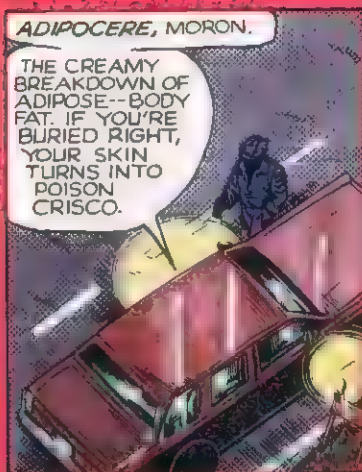
DON'T KNOW WHY
YOU'RE LIKE THAT,
ANYWAY, RYAN,
ALWAYS HAVE TO
PROVE...

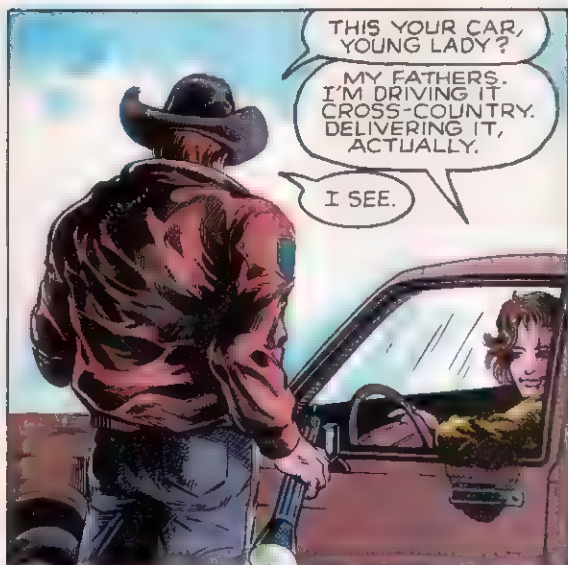


...AFTER A LONG
PERIOD UNDER THESE
CONDITIONS, CORPSES
PUTREFY INTO A
SUBSTANCE CALLED...

ADIP...
ADESPOSIT...

...ADII...

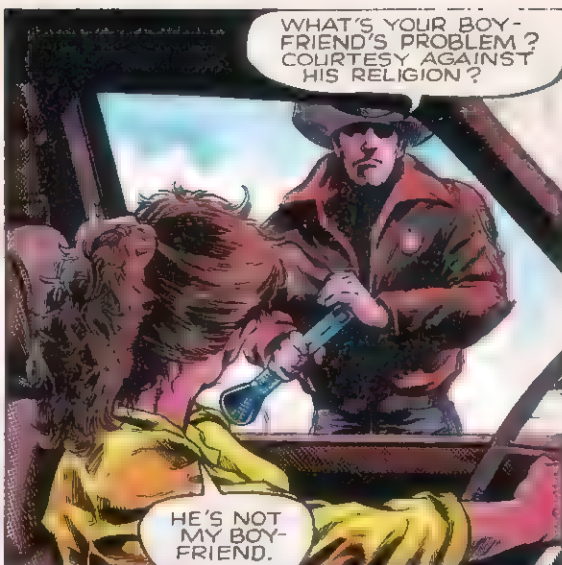




THIS YOUR CAR, YOUNG LADY?

MY FATHERS. I'M DRIVING IT CROSS-COUNTRY. DELIVERING IT, ACTUALLY.

I SEE.



WHAT'S YOUR BOY-FRIEND'S PROBLEM? COURTESY AGAINST HIS RELIGION?

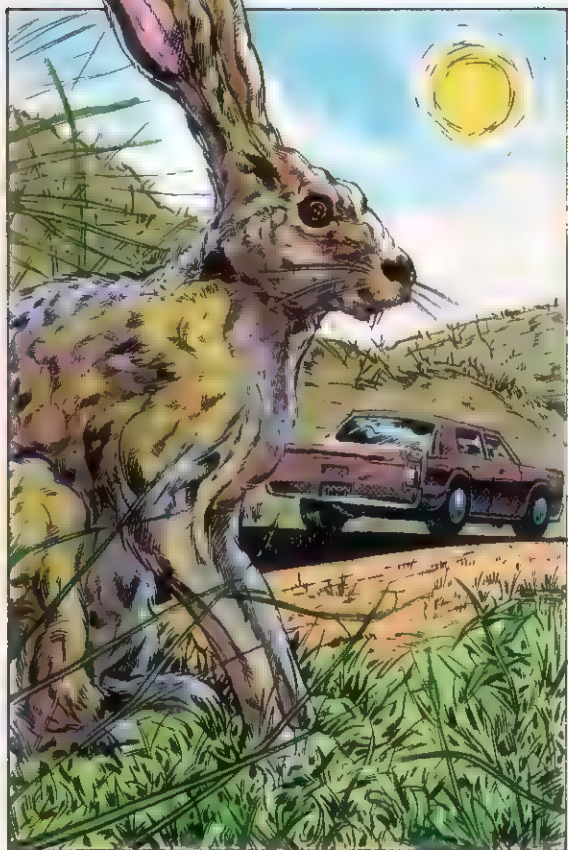
HE'S NOT MY BOY-FRIEND.

YOU'VE SEEN PEOPLE DEAD.

HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT STUFF? ABOUT THE BODIES?

USED TO BE A MEATBALL MEDIC. FIRST AID WASN'T MY GIG.

I'VE SEEN 'EM DIE. I'VE SEEN 'EM DEAD AND WORSE.

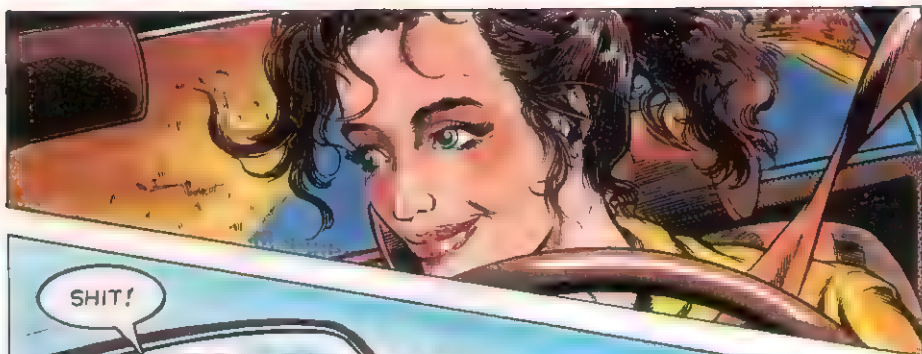


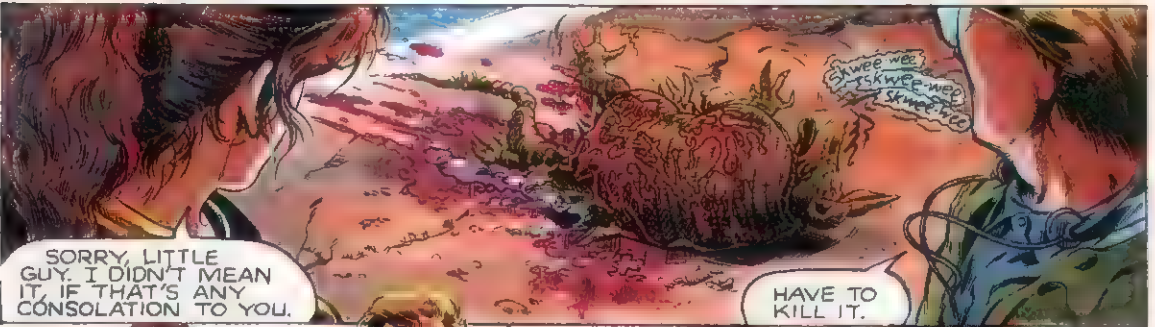
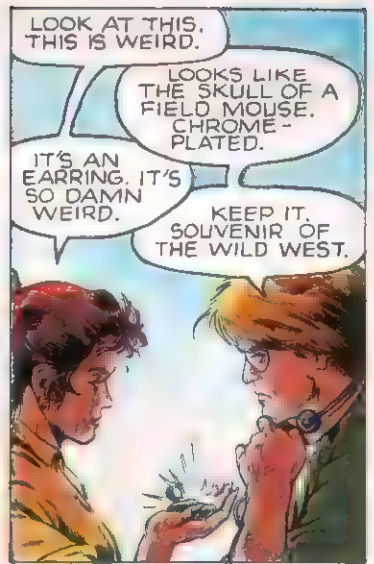
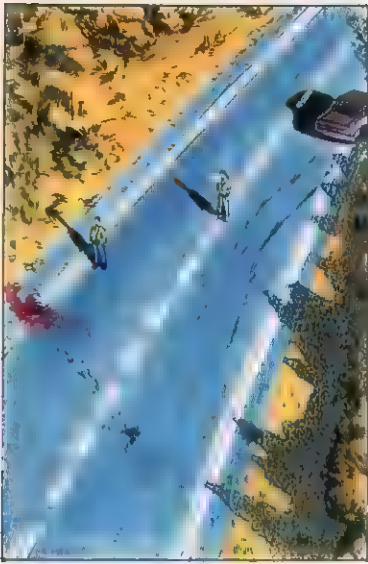
LAST CHANCE
BEER COLD DRINK
RESSROOMS

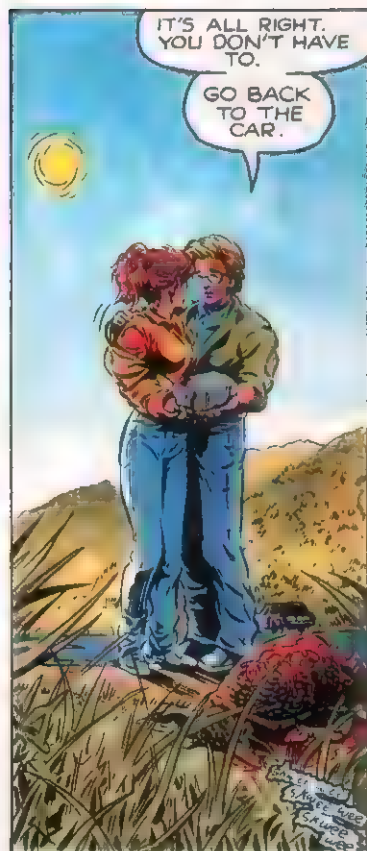


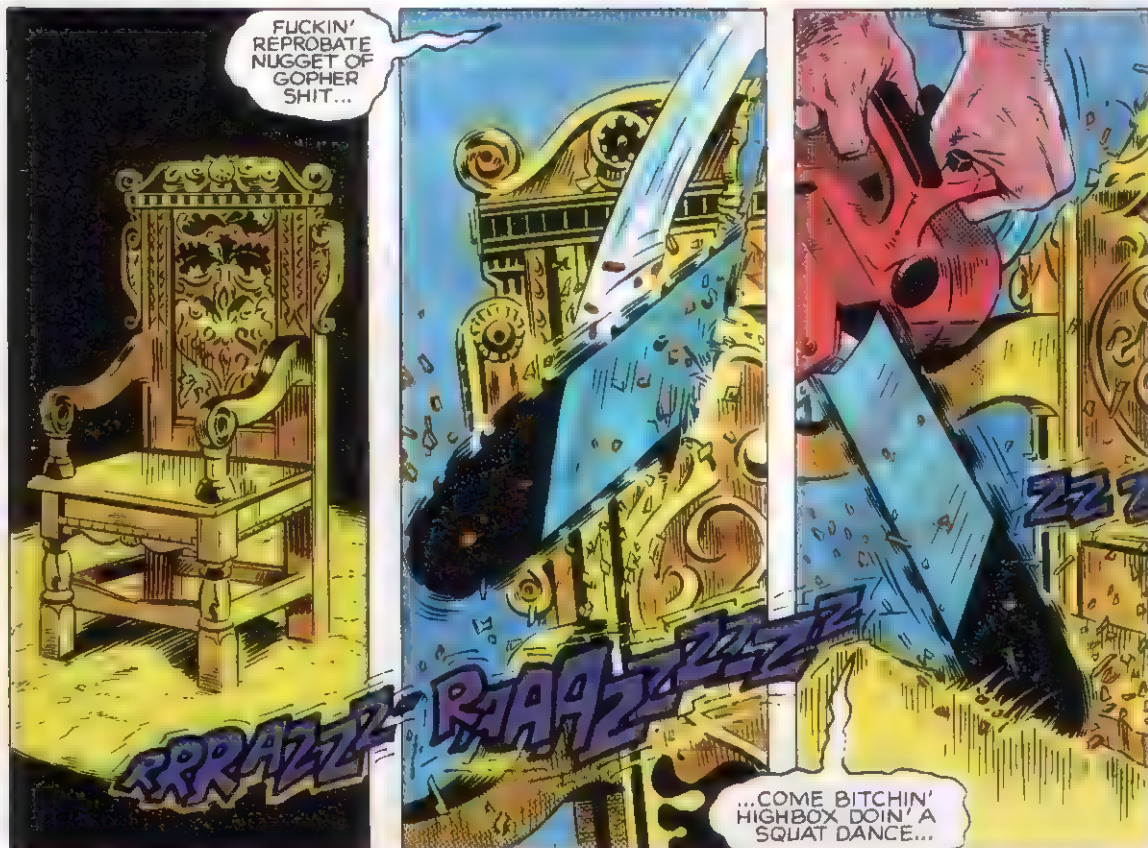
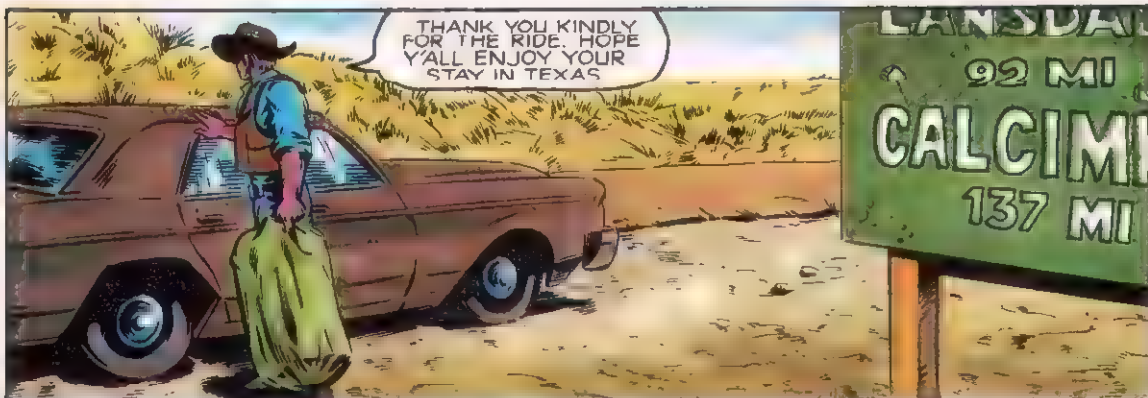
RESSSSSSROOMS...

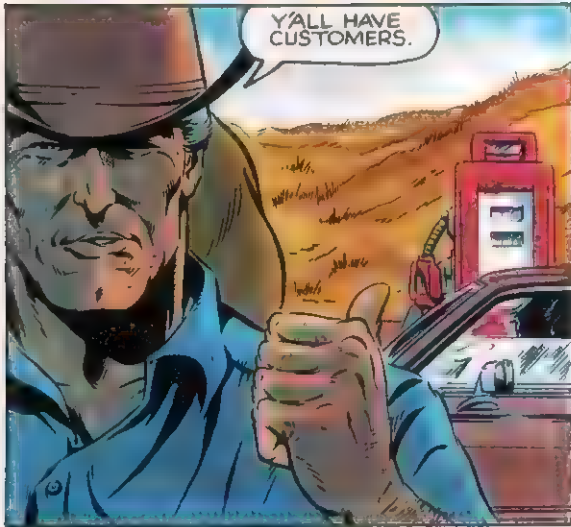
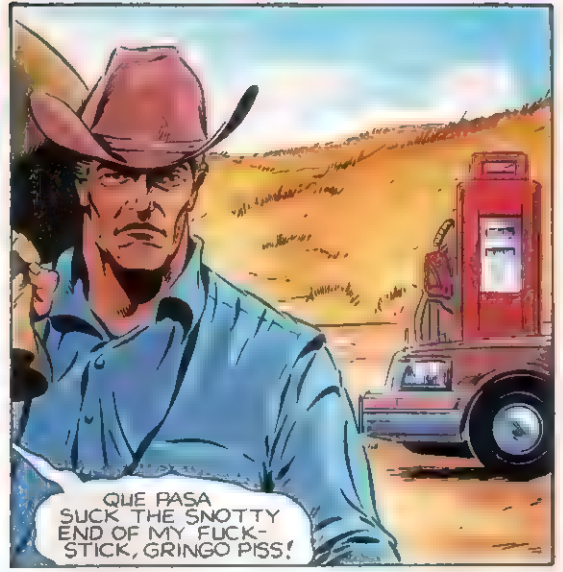
FEEL THE NEED TO TAKE A RESSS, MICHELLE?

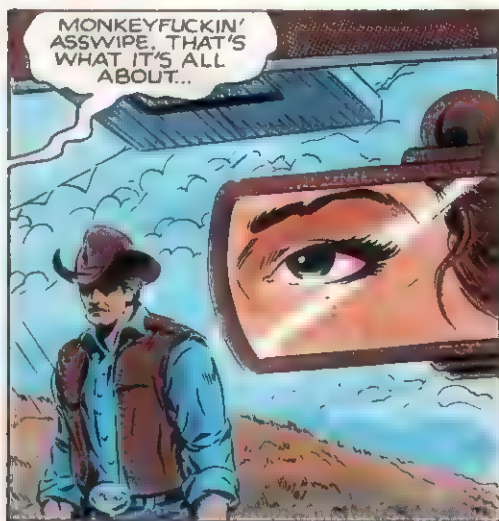
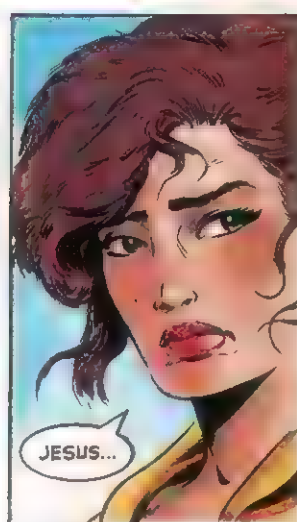
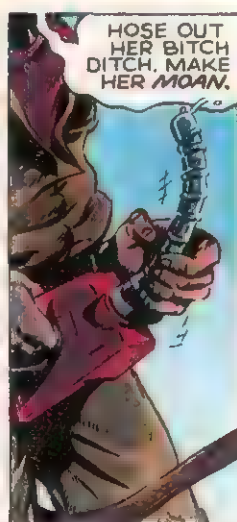
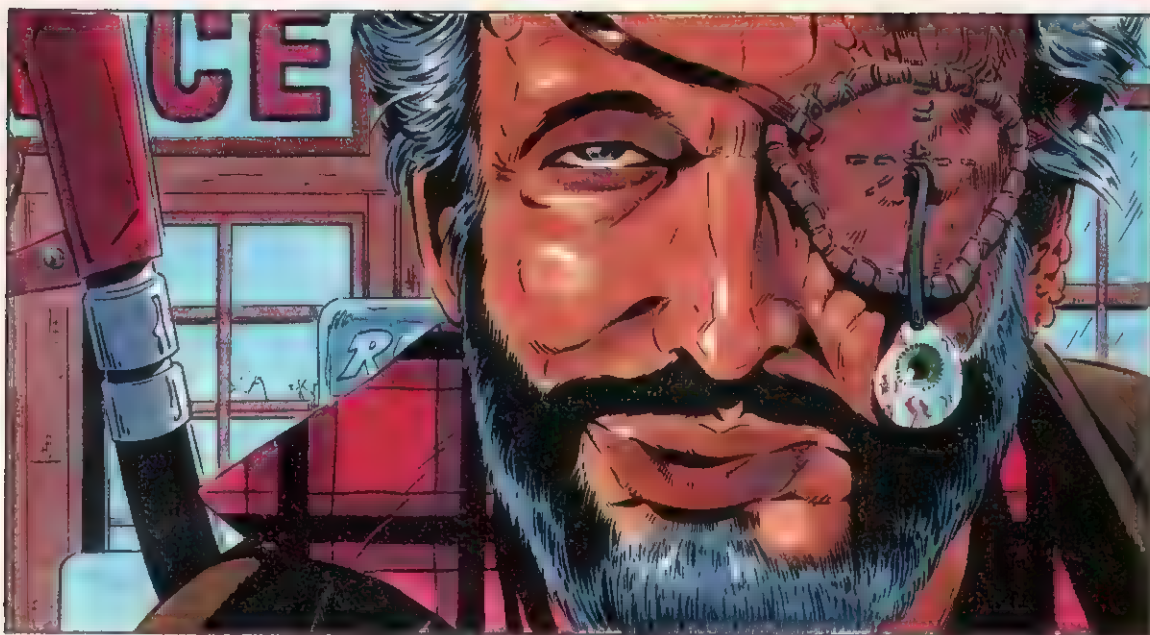














OH...

WE HIT
A LITTLE
ANIMAL IN
THE ROAD.

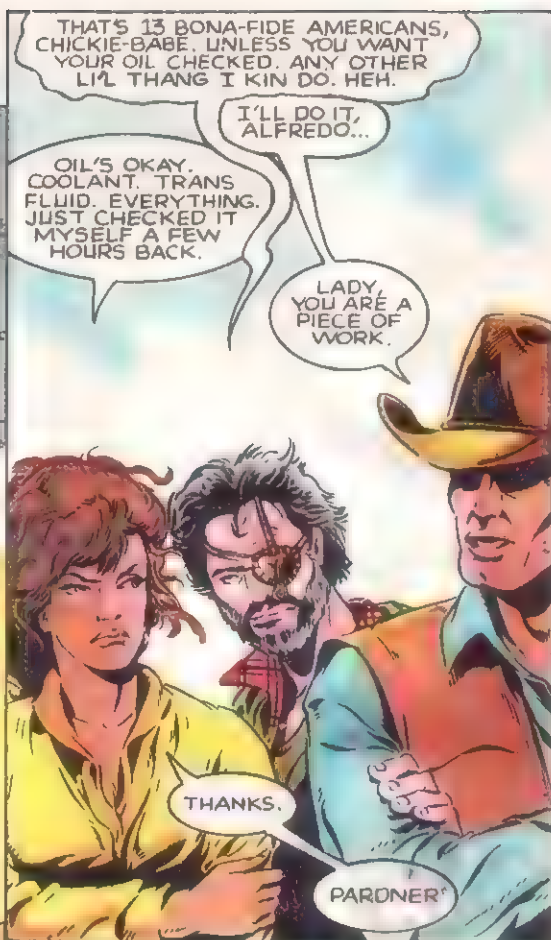
I
HIT
IT.

I WOULDN'T
WORRY ON IT
TOO MUCH. THERE'S
ROADKILL ALL
'ROSS TEXAS.

ANYWAYS, YOU
WERE THE LAST THING
I SAW BEFORE I DIED,
I KNOW I'D DIE
HAPPY.

LOOKED
MAYBE LIKE
YOUR LEFT
REAR NEEDS
AIR.

NO, I
CHECKED IT. THINK
SOMETHING'S WRONG
WITH THE WHEEL. ONCE
I GET THIS CAR TO
FLORIDA, IT'S NOT
MY PROBLEM.



THAT'S 13 BONA-FIDE AMERICANS,
CHICKIE-BABE. UNLESS YOU WANT
YOUR OIL CHECKED, ANY OTHER
LI'L THANG I KIN DO. HEH.

I'LL DO IT,
ALFREDO...

OIL'S OKAY.
COOLANT. TRANS
FLUID. EVERYTHING.
JUST CHECKED IT
MYSELF A FEW
HOURS BACK.

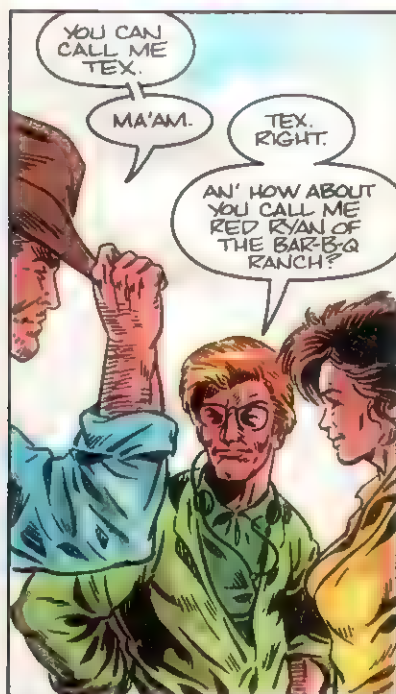
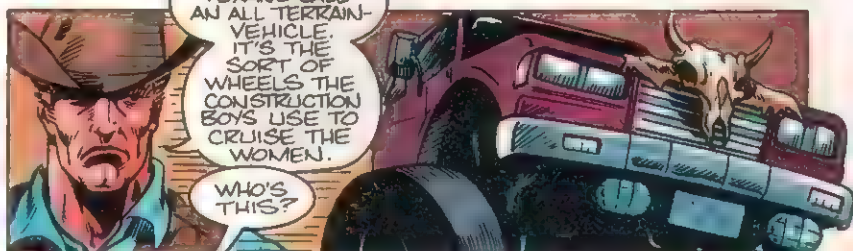
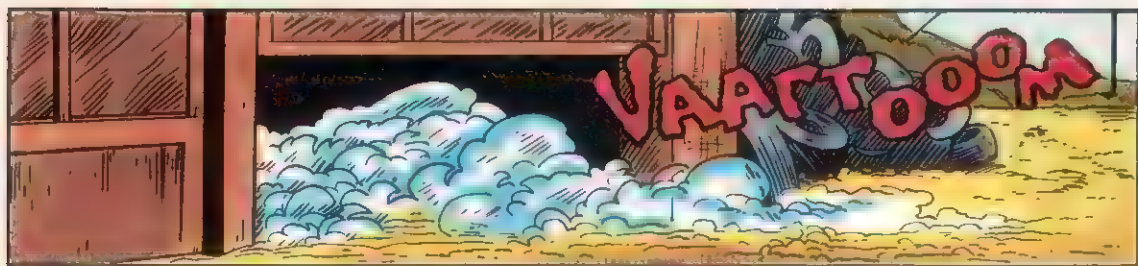
LADY,
YOU ARE A
PIECE OF
WORK.

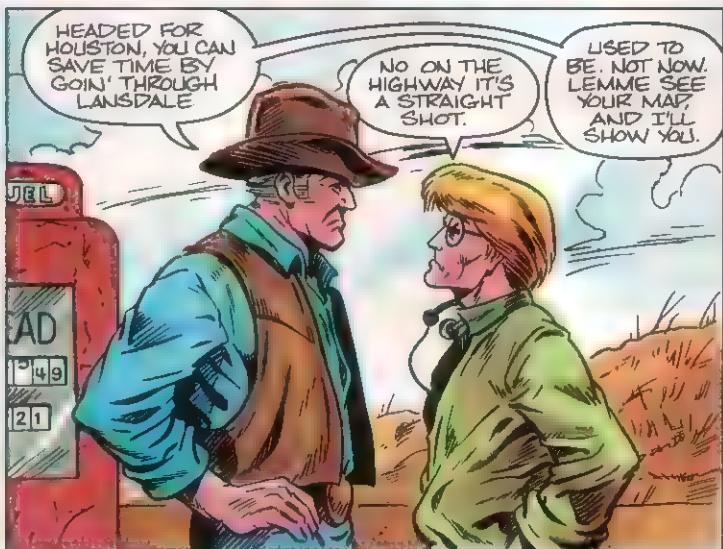
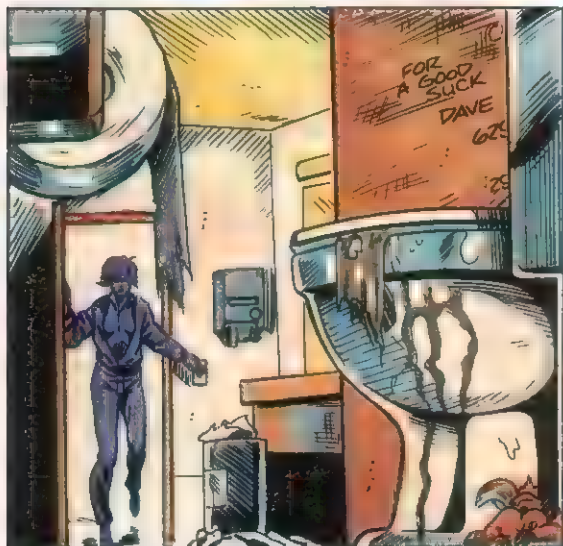
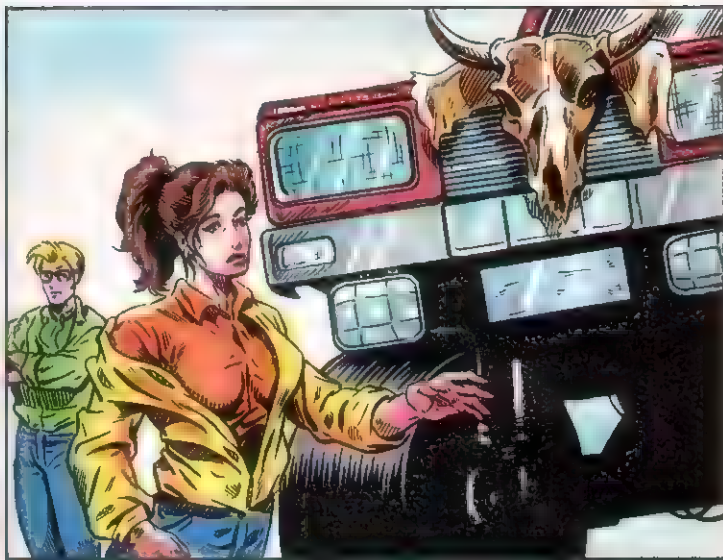
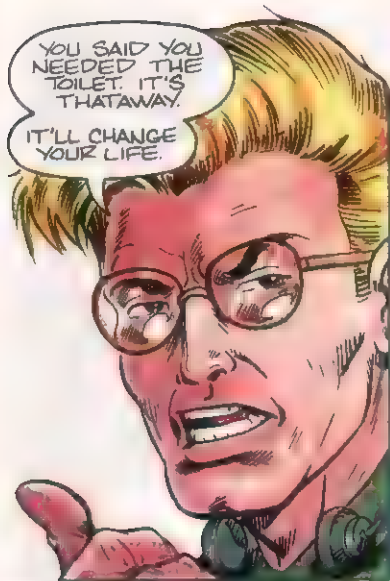
THANKS.

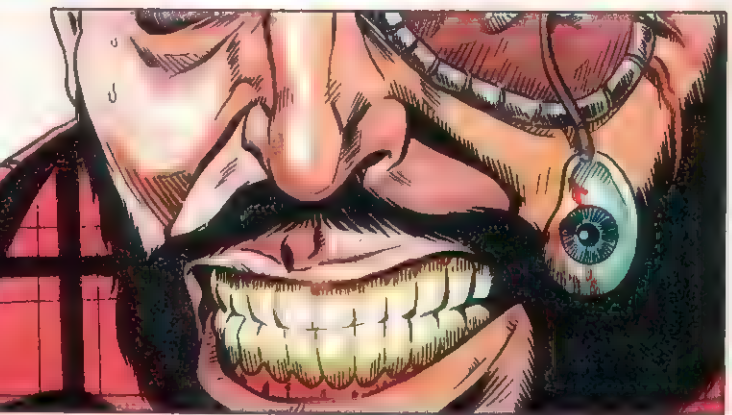
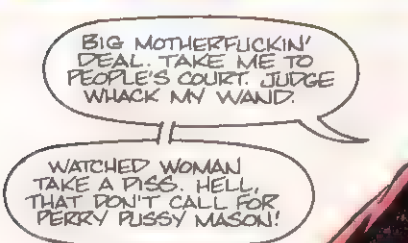
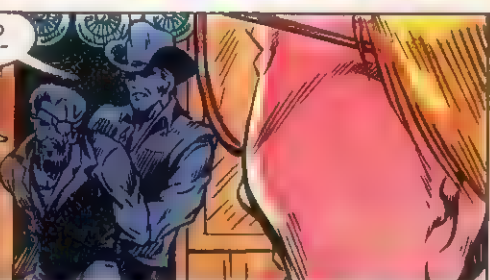
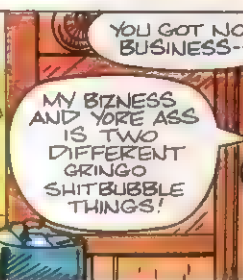
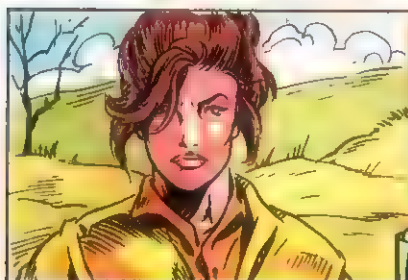
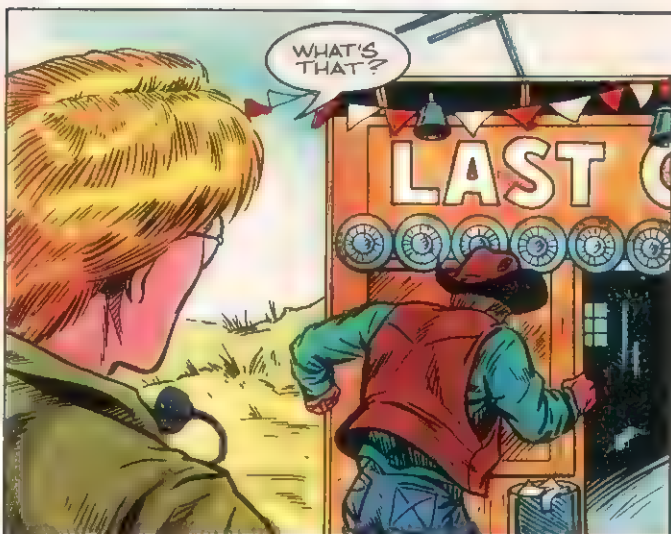
PARDNER?

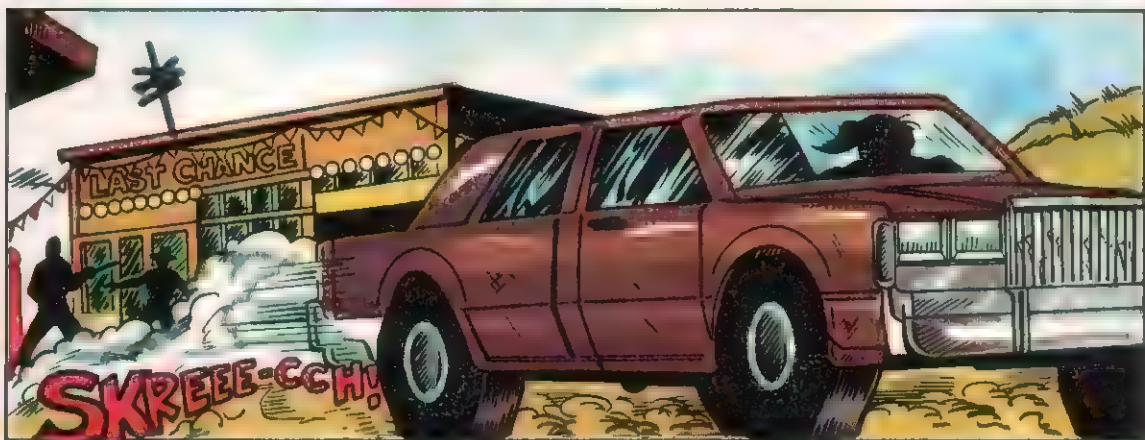
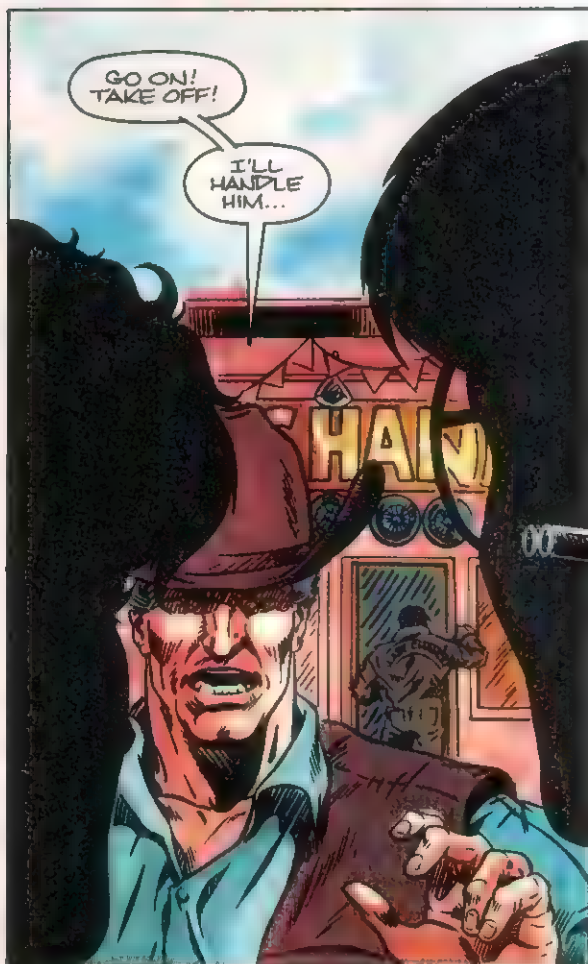


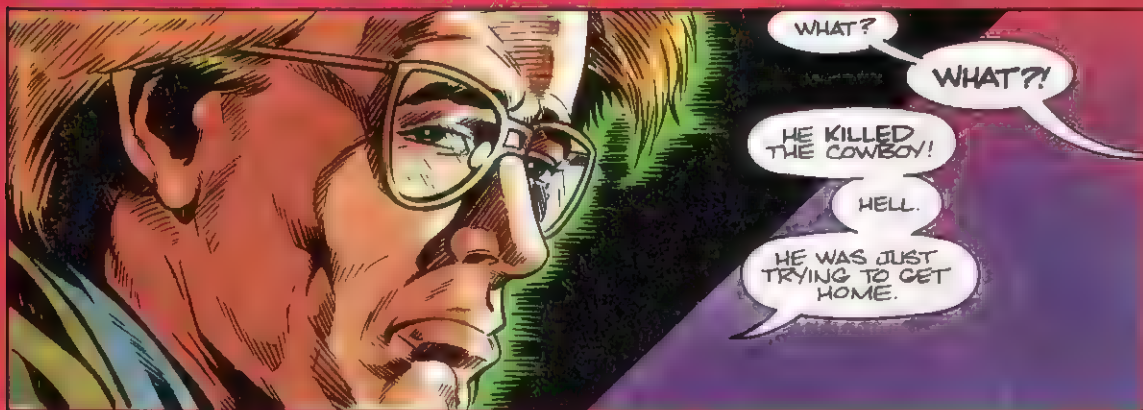
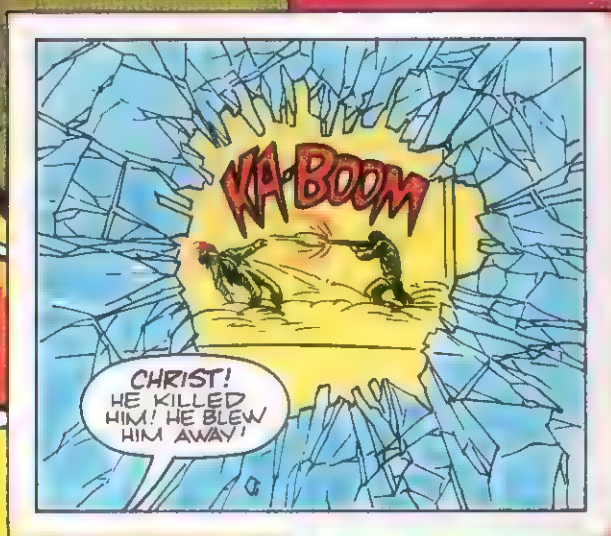
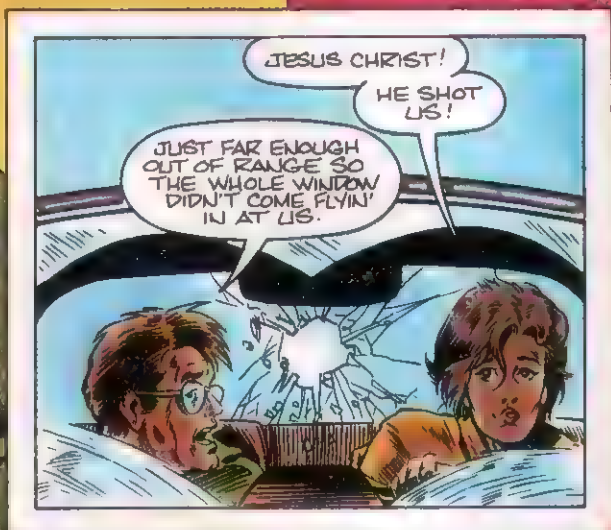
THANKS FOR THE *FINE*
SERVICE, MY FRIEND. I'LL
HAVE TO WRITE THE HOME
OFFICE A COMPLIMENTARY
LETTER ABOUT YOU, AND
DON'T KEEP THE CHANGE,
OKAY?

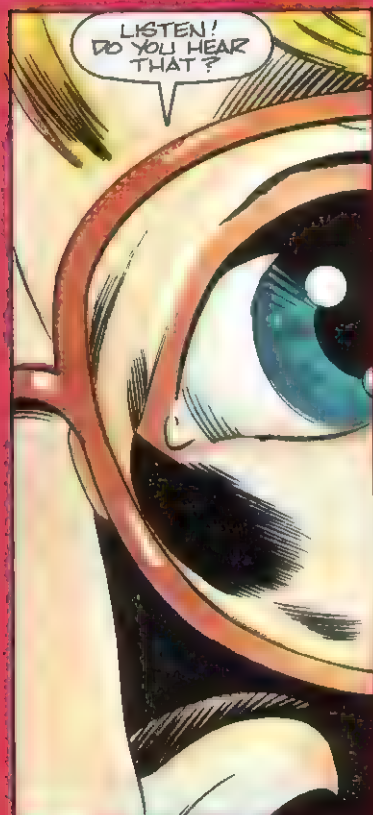
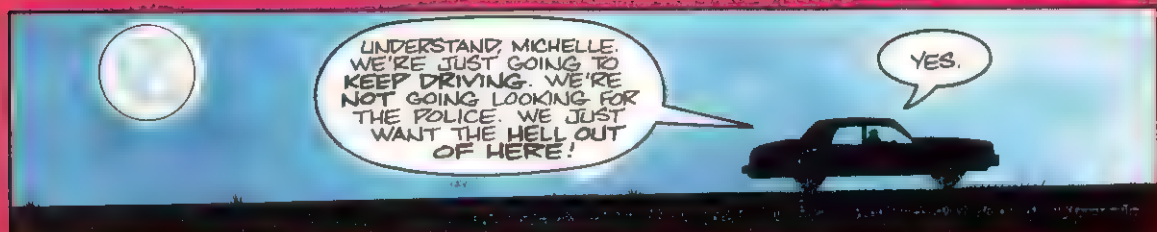


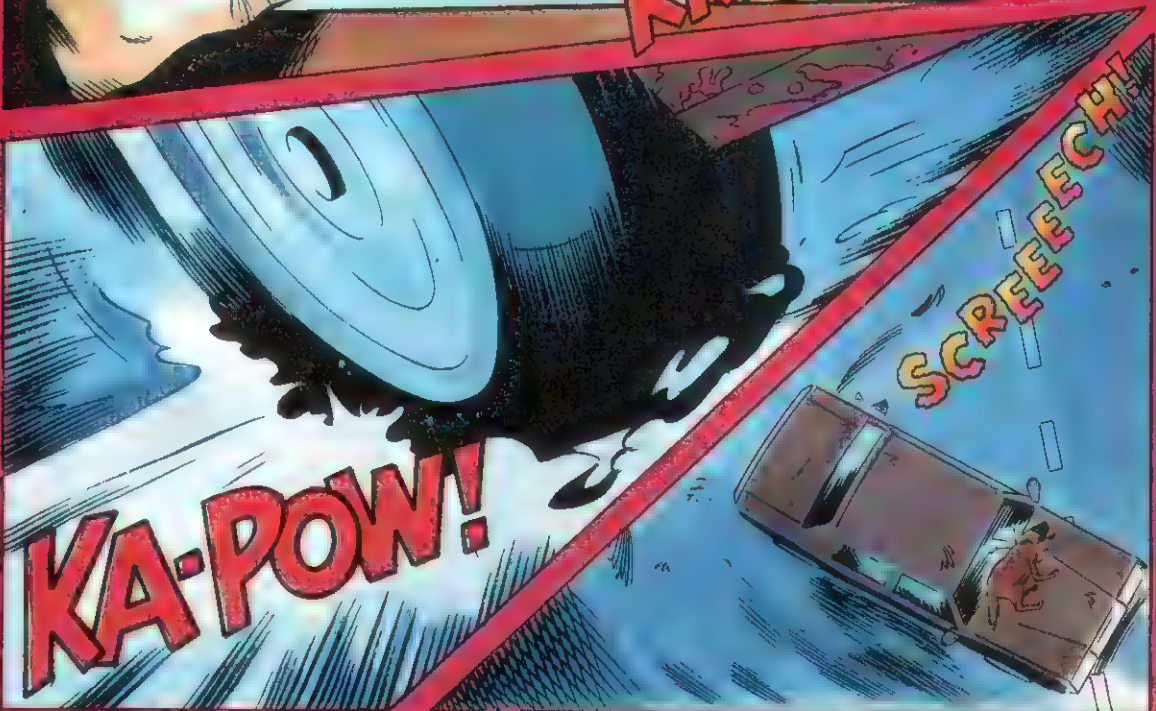
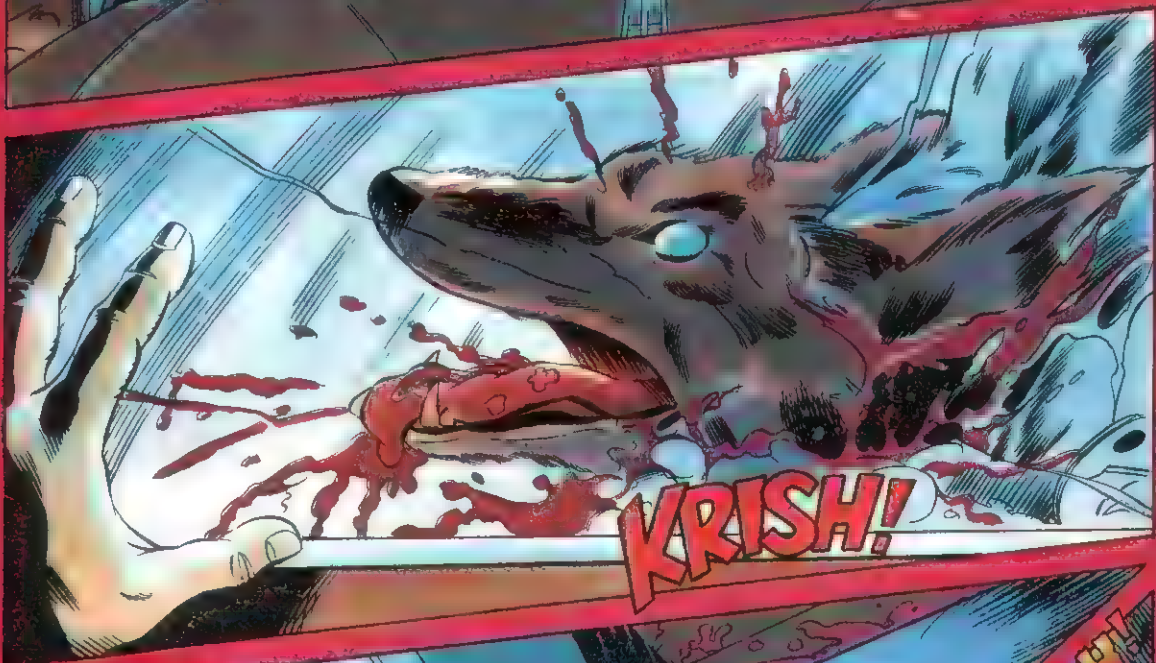


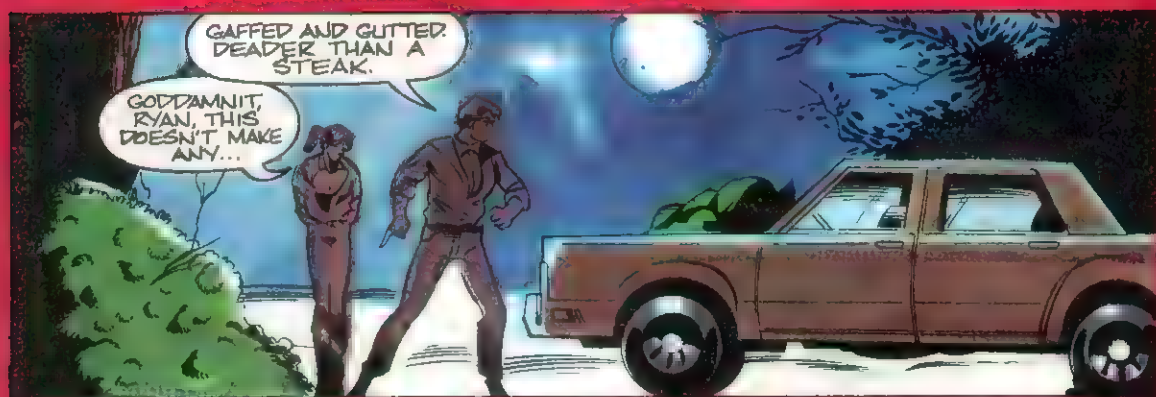
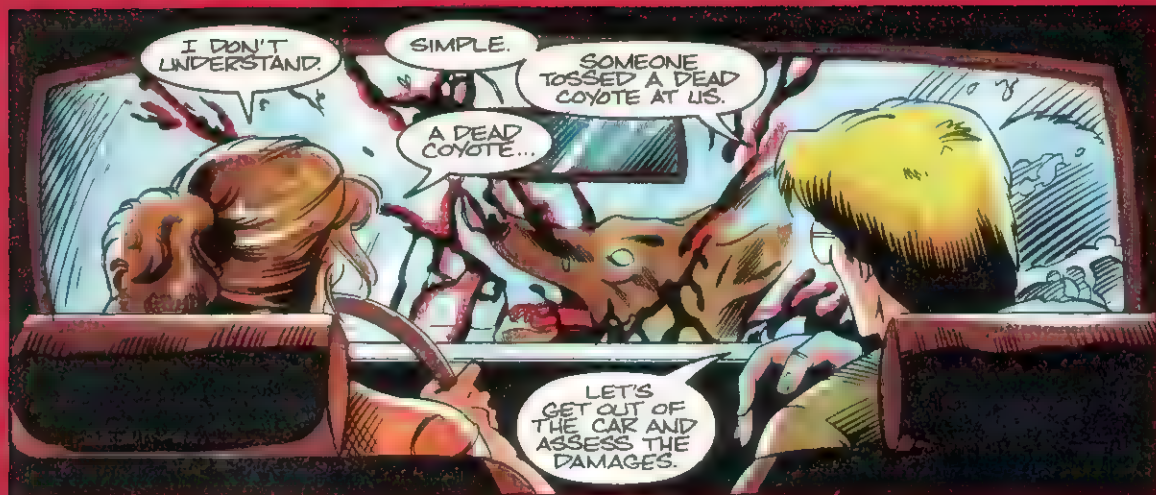


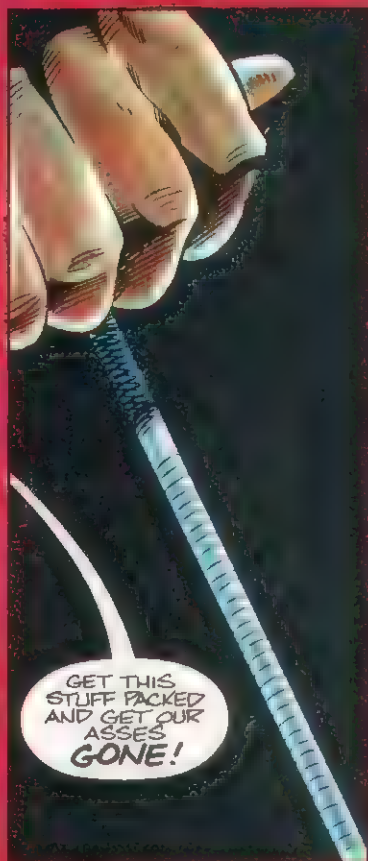
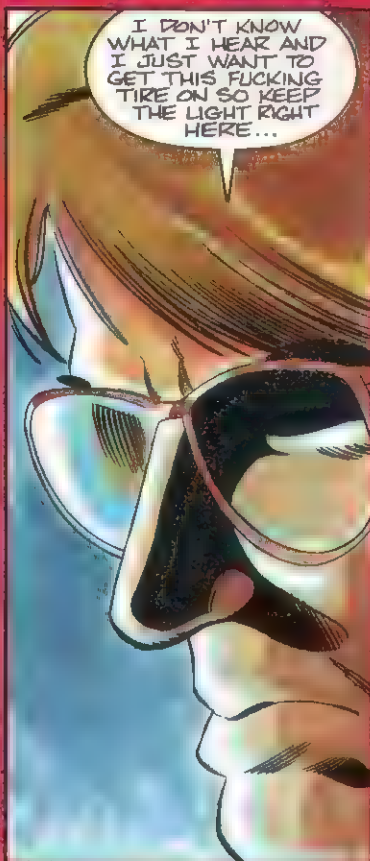
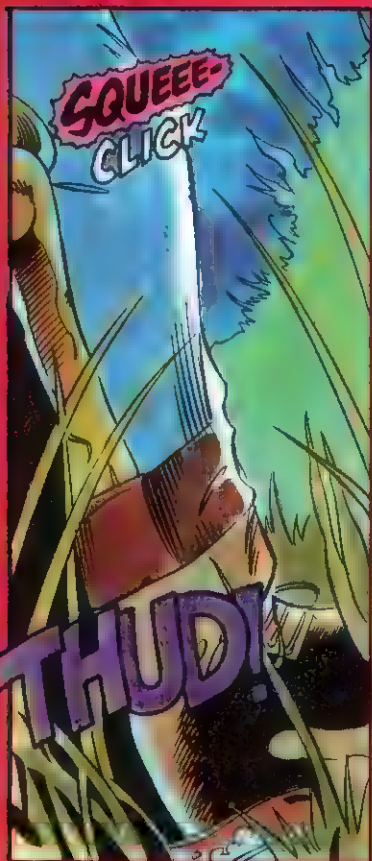
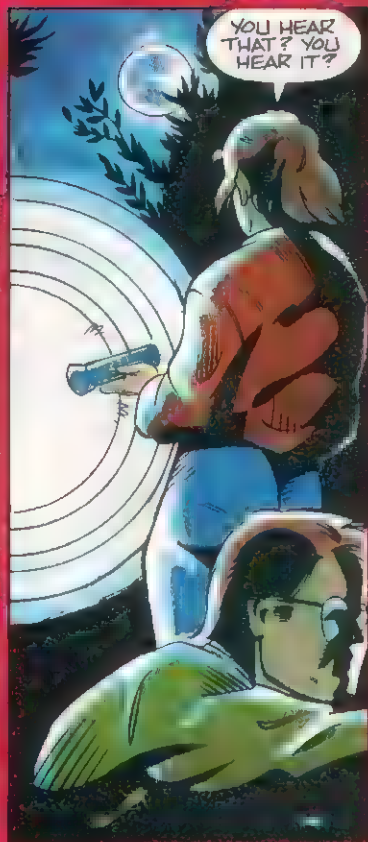
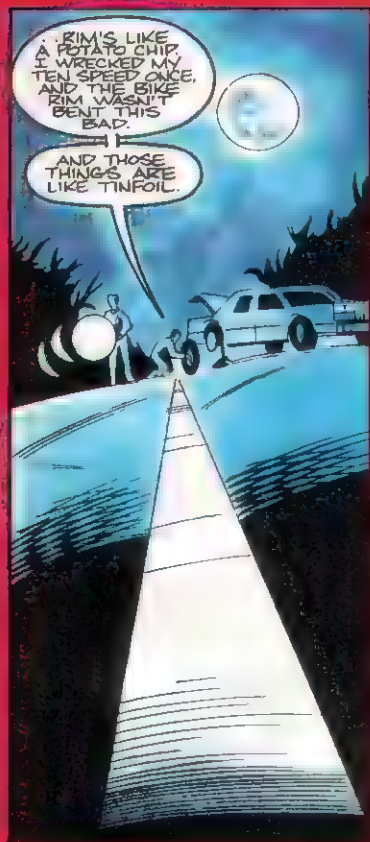


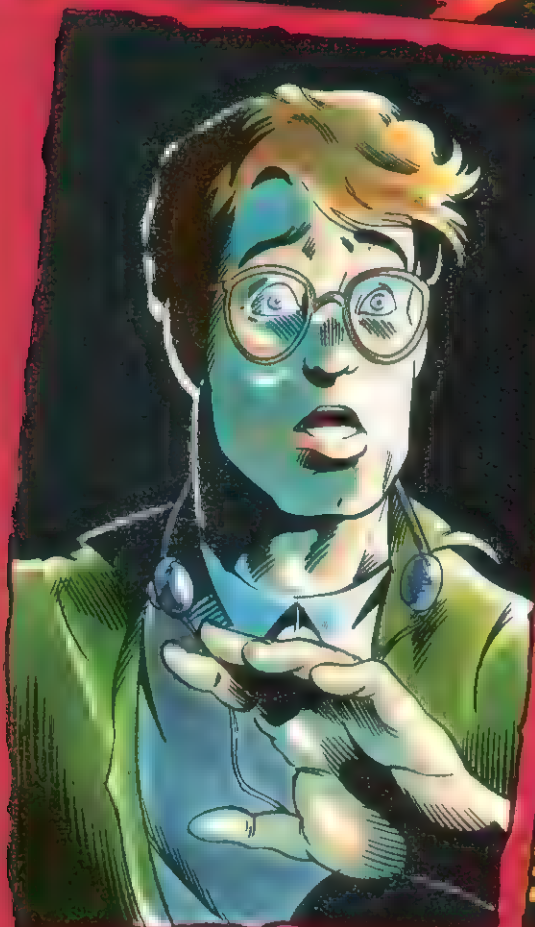


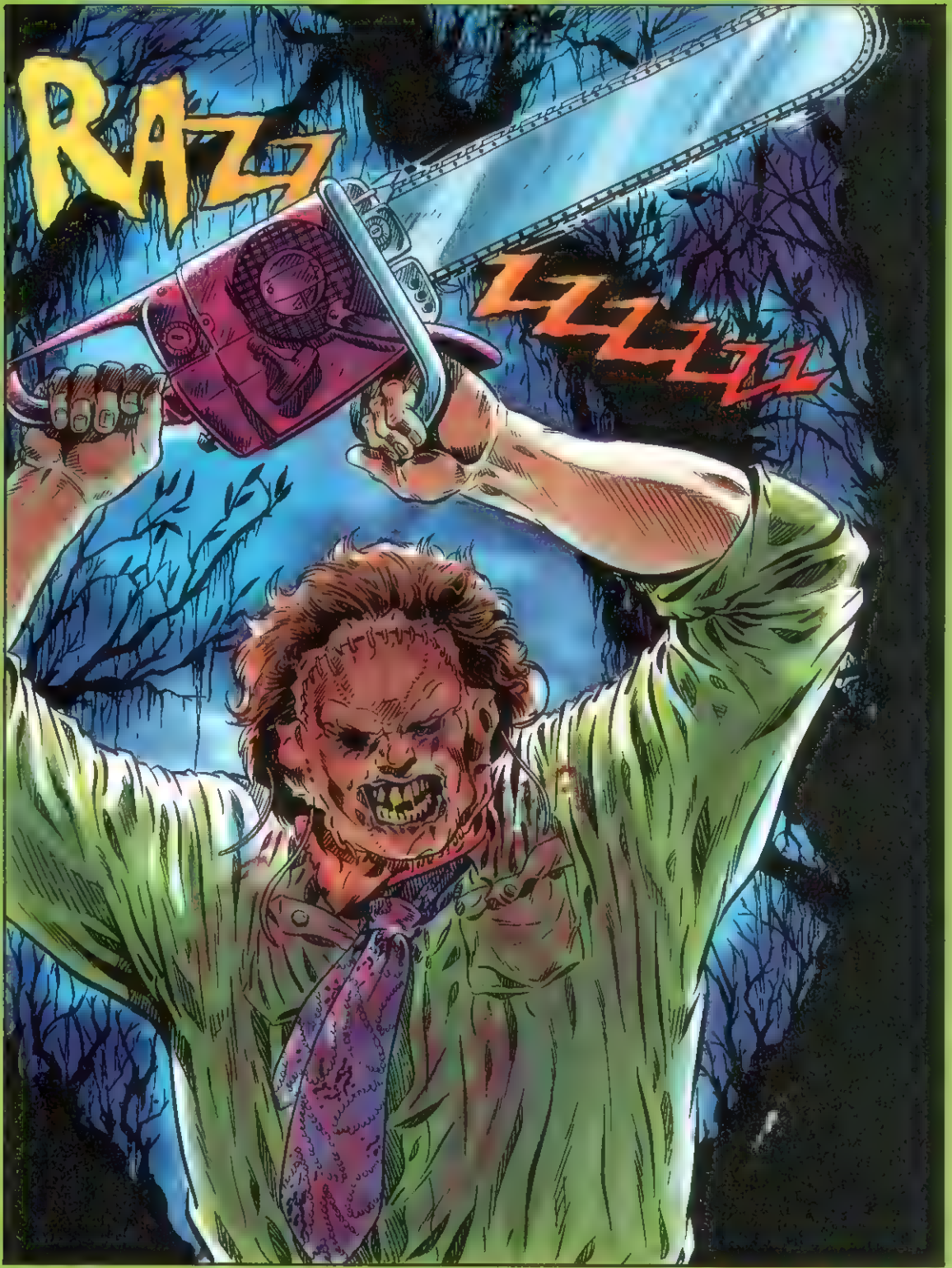












NEXT: **BLOOD & KIN**



#2 of 2

Once again, this comic
has gross stuff in it

Volume 2
NORTH STAR
Publishing
\$2.50
\$3.00
in CANADA

Ask For
It
By Name!

SPLATTER



TIM
VIGIL

Deliciously Wet

